

Hank Elwood's Conversion

By EDITH V. ROSS

Hank Elwood one evening stood at the door of his house looking out on his broad acres. There were the farm, well stocked, and crops just springing from the ground; there was the house, well furnished for one of its kind. But Hank was the only person in it.

Hank had always so far fought shy of women. He was not a student of feminine human nature, and he thought all single women did little else than set snares for unmarried men. But he felt lonely.

"I'd ought to have a woman," he said to himself. "But what am I going to find one? Besides, women are a rankerous lot, and I dunno but if I should get one I'd wish I hadn't."

But Hank was desperate. He went down to Mrs. Blakeley's, an excellent friend of his, and said to her:

"Moll, I want you to find me a wife. I'll tell you just what kind of a gal I want. She must be—"

"Hank," interrupted his friend, "if I'm going to recommend a gal to you you'd better take her on my say so. You don't know anything about women."

"Don't! I know enough to keep clear of one of the kind to slobber all over a man before she's married and after the knot's tied to jump on him and boss the whole job."

"Oh, you do, do you? Well, I'll tell you what I'll do: I'm expectin' a niece of mine from the east to visit me next week. You kin come in here as much as you like while she's here, and mebbe you can get her. She wants to get married powerful bad. But it's my opinion you'd better let me pick out a woman for you and go in blind on my recommend."

"Reckon I'll come in and see your niece. If nothin' comes of it mebbe I'll try your plan."

When the niece came she proved to be a strapping lass, with a pair of rosy cheeks, and she made a dead set for Hank. Her voice was a low contralto sometimes with the tone of a man's. She was rather awkward, and her hair was short, which she explained by stating that she had had a fever and it had all come out.

"What do you think of her?" asked Mrs. Blakeley.

"I think she'd make a good farmer's wife," replied Hank. "She isn't one of the kind to sit round and look pretty. Them hands of hers are specially fitted for milkin', and washin' dishes wouldn't spoil 'em."

"How about her disposition?"

"I ain't had time yet to make no observations as to that, but she seems to be good natured enough. What do you think of her?"

"I? I thought you was to decide the matter for yourself, you know so much about women. What use would it be for me to tell you she wasn't the kind of a woman you want? Would you pay any attention to me?"

Hank admitted that he had confidence in himself in knowing what he liked and what he didn't like, but it there was any defect in the girl he saw no reason why he should not be informed of it.

"There's nothin' the matter with her so far as I know," was the noncommittal reply. But Hank did not consider it noncommittal. He made up to Lizzie, as her aunt called her, and did a bit of courting, but he found her coy and not disposed to permit him to be familiar.

"She's the gal for me," said Hank to the aunt one day. "I tried to kiss her and she wouldn't let me do it. There's safety in that kind of a gal. After a man's married to her he don't always feel unsartin about her every time a good lookin' man comes round."

"That's all bosh," said his friend. Hank, finding that Lizzie would not permit courting, assumed that he must first make his intentions known. He was in a hurry to get some one into his home and was much pleased with her. One evening he called at Mrs. Blakeley's. The aunt was washing dishes and the niece was wiping them. On Hank's arrival Lizzie threw down her dishcloth, took off her kitchen apron and joined the visitor on the porch. Mrs. Blakeley went on with her work. Lizzie had been with Hank a few minutes when her aunt heard her break out into a guffaw.

"Aunt Molly," she cried, "what dy'e think? Mr. Elwood wants me to marry him."

The woman went outside. Lizzie had lifted her skirts above her knees, showing a pair of trousers under them, and was responding to the proposal by a clog dance.

"Reckon you don't know so much about women, Hank, as you think you do. Lizzie is a boy."

Whereupon Lizzie took off the rest of her feminine apparel and appeared as a youth of eighteen.

Hank stood looking on this exhibition for a few minutes appalled. Then turning on his heel he went back to his farm.

It was weeks before he came to see his friend Moll Blakeley again; then he said to her:

"I give in, Moll. I don't know nothin' about women. I'm powerful lonesome at the farm. Get me a wife."

"I don't need to get you one. There's Sallie Perkins, the best woman I know, has been wantin' you for a couple o' years."

"How do you know that?"

"No matter how I know it. If you want a mighty good wife go for her."

Hank took his friend's advice and has been very happy ever since.

Excursion to Plattsburg, July 16. See adv. on page 7.—adv.

FOR ACUTE ACNES OF THE FEET

Sprinkle one or two Allen's Foot-Ease powders in the foot bath and soak and rub the feet. It takes the sting out of corns and bunions and smoothes, softens, and soothes the feet. For itching, corns, chafe, chills, Allen's Foot-Ease into your shoes. It takes the friction from the shoe, rubs the foot and makes walking a delight. Do not go on your summer vacation without a package of Allen's Foot-Ease. All druggists sell it. 25c. Sample package free. Address, Allen S. Gonsky, Le Roy, N. Y.—Adv.

HOW CONGRESS SPENDS MONEY

Chautauqua Speaker to Tell of Pork Barrel Legislation in National House

TO MAKE THE KEYNOTE SPEECH

One Section Robbing Another—Other Big Lecture and Musical Features

The taxpaying American citizen is to be given some "startling facts" as to how his money is being spent by Congress. These facts are to be brought out in an address on the first day of the Chautauqua by a member of the Philadelphia bar and a man of wide prominence in the lecture field. The lecturer is Lee Francis Lybarger, author of "Land, Labor and Wealth," a recognized authority on the tariff and a student of economic questions.

He will make the keynote speech of the Chautauqua and will sound a note of warning on what he terms the wastes of government expenditures by pork barrel legislation. His address will be entirely non-partisan, and he makes it clear that he is not attacking any one man or set of men, but is after the methods by which the funds of the government are made subject "to dishonest attacks."

"A congressman," he says, "is expected by his constituency to get as large a haul as possible, and the congressman's place is most secure who succeeds in procuring the largest appropriation of government money for lavish expenditure."

One Section Robs Another.

"The result is that one section of the country is robbing another."

Mr. Lybarger will recommend a remedy, for, he says, "I wouldn't tear a thing to pieces unless I could build it up better than it was."

The address by Mr. Lybarger is one in which the Chautauqua management itself has felt a keen interest. The general manager of the community Chautauquas, Mr. Loring J. Whiteside of New York City, says he wanted a man to go over this circuit and lecture on this subject, because he believes it is one of the most important issues before the American people.

"And I believe," he says, "that I have the best man in the country for this work. Lee Francis Lybarger is one of the ablest men in the Chautauqua lecture field and knows how to discuss a big question of this kind in a way that will make it of surprising interest to a large Chautauqua audience."

"Another thing that we have a decided interest in is to see a stronger community sentiment in American communities," Mr. Whiteside says. "The life of the nation depends to a large degree on the strength of the cities and towns of 20,000 and under. And the same community interest should be found in the larger towns and cities. So I have asked Mr. Lybarger to devote a generous part of his lecture to a discussion of community interests. His lecture subject is 'The Community Conscience.'"

Other Strong Features.

This is one of the great number of strong features the Chautauqua is bringing.

Mr. Lybarger will be here on the opening night. He will be preceded in the afternoon and in a prelude at night by the American quartet and Clayton Conrad, cartoonist, and will be followed by a host of musical companies, lecturers and entertainers, among them Ole Theobald, wizard Norwegian violinist; Frederick Warde, the eminent Shakespearean actor; Andre Tridon, war correspondent; Victor's Florentine band and Neapolitan troubadours and a number of others.

The Chautauqua is coming here under the auspices of a local Chautauqua association, and season tickets are being sold by a committee of business men and others. These tickets admit to all the 10 sessions and make the cost only a few cents a number. The programs will be held afternoons and evenings of five days in a large, waterproof tent.

If you haven't bought tickets you should arrange to see one of the season ticket committee or any member of the association to-day. Any business man can direct you to those in charge of the sale of the tickets. A beautiful program booklet has been issued, which gives the full particulars of the Chautauqua's plans, and you can get one of these booklets in most any of the stores or banks or any business house.

The Chautauqua will begin in Barre Aug. 2.

Taking Turns at Temper.

In the July Woman's Home Companion a writer says:

"Mrs. J. so I shall call her, discovered early in her married career a situation that exists in nearly every home where the husband is a hard-worked business or professional man, that work at the office shop is peculiarly hard and trying at certain times of the week; and that a woman becomes tired and irritable at that time at the peril of domestic peace."

"Then one day I reminded myself he is tired," she told me one day, "and says such cutting things! I used to resent it; I would answer his cutting remarks with a reproach that led to a quarrel. This happened at least once a week."

Then one day I reminded myself that this occurred only when I myself was tired—I had been helping with the ironing, or had been canning fruit, or had been to a trying committee meeting at one of my clubs. This gave me an idea. Why not have my irritable periods come at different times from Mr. J.'s? I tried it, and it has worked like a charm. Our stormy sessions are a thing of the past. His half of the week never finds me tired out and irritable, and one can't quarrel alone, you know; and my half of the week he is his own good-natured self again and will not quarrel with me. Mind you, we get just as tired as ever; it is merely that we don't get tired both at once."

Gosh! But It's Good



Sanford's Ginger

Is good for about everything that can ail you in the way of cramps, pains, colds and chills. Take it early and often.

A delicious combination of ginger, aromatic and French brandy for the relief of cramps, pains, colds, chills, weakness, nervousness and insomnia. Look for the Owl Trade Mark on the wrapper, but you get a cheap, worthless or dangerous substitute. Forty years the standard of purity, flavor and strength. Sold by all druggists and grocers.

PARIS BECOMES REALLY FRENCH

Absence of Tourist and Decline in Traffic Have Brought a Great Change Since the War Started.

Paris, July 13.—(Correspondence of the Associated Press).—"Paris has become quite French," declared a lately-arrived American, "I never heard so much French spoken in Paris before."

In fact, as a result of the continuance of the war, Paris to the foreigner seems, if it is not so in reality, for the first time since 1870 to be truly and obviously Gallic, to have put off its harlequinade costume of cosmopolitanism, its glittering tinsel and garish nightgown, and to have put on the more simple and sober dress of an earlier and less luxury-loving age.

Paris has become, in word, provincial, chiefly owing to two causes—the absence of the tourist and the decline in traffic. The city is far less crowded and bustling than usual. The disposition of all the notes in the hum of a great city's population busy about its daily occupations is lowered to what is almost a murmur; the hoot of the taxi horn is heard less frequently, and, the "barkers" at the shows along the boulevard have ceased to bark; "Want a guide, sir?" is now never, or hardly ever heard. The new-baby's yell is sternly repressed by the police.

The tourist element of Paris is all but entirely wanting. Before the war, especially at this season, tourists were to be met with in all quarters of the city; a very considerable portion of them Germans; now the comparatively small number of strangers here are chiefly those on business in connection with war contracts, and, of course, mostly men.

The almost total disappearance of the private automobile is another thing that cannot fail to strike the visitor to-day. Dublin was described by Lady Mary Montague as the "car-drivingest city in the world." Paris, for some few years before the war, could with propriety be described as the automobile-drivingest city in Europe. Besides the vast variety of cars owned by Paris residents there was always a stream of more or less high-powered and luxurious tourist automobiles passing through on their way to Brittany with its well-known seaside summer resorts, to Normandy and to Lourdes with their historic castles, or still further afield, right through the middle of France, down to Biarritz and the Riviera. This traffic has completely ceased. In its stead one sees hardly anything but slate-colored or the ordinary taxicab. ETAOINNEUX motor wagons, Red Cross automobiles, or the ordinary taxicab. Taxicabs are now hardly numerous enough to meet the inhabitants' ordinary wants. The dearth of taxicabs is intensified by the stoppage, ever since the war began, of the convenient and rapid system of motor buses plying to and from all parts of Paris.

They were requisitioned immediately after the war began and are reported to have done yeoman's service in transferring men and stores at and just behind the front.

One means of transport, however, seems to be as popular as ever—the "bateaux-mouches" (boats-as-big-as-fly; which ply along the Seine from Charenton-le-Pont, by the Place de la Concorde, Passy and Auteuil, as far as Belleville, St. Cloud and Suresnes. With the summer weather they are more crowded than in time of peace nor is it surprising to find it so as the voyage of some seven or eight miles, much of it through pretty scenery, costs little more than five cents.

A Perfect Complexion

Your social duties demand that you look your best and in good taste at all times. Ladies of Society for nearly three-quarters of a century have used

Gouraud's Oriental Cream to obtain the perfect complexion. It softens and beautifies. The ideal liquid face cream. Non-greasy. Its use cannot be detected. Send this for trial size.

PERSHING'S SUPPLIES FREE

Forage Is Released at Juarez by Mexican Orders

TREVINO WORKS TO BRING ORDER

A Texas Militia Outpost Repulses Mexican Raiders

El Paso, Tex., July 13.—The Mexican Northwestern train, filled with supplies consigned to Casas Grandes merchants for the use of General Pershing's forces, which was held up in Juarez Thursday night by order of General Gonzalez, was released yesterday on instructions from General Trevino at Chihuahua City.

WATCHING FOR SMUGGLERS.

Reports of Ammunition Reaching Villa Increase Vigilance of Department.

Washington, July 13.—Agents of the department of justice yesterday increased their vigilance to prevent the passage of arms and ammunition across the Mexican border, as a result of reports of suspected smuggling activities. The department requires all munition dealers to report their consignments, and railroads report their consignments, so smugglers have little chance to operate.

VILLA GETS AMMUNITION.

Outlaw Said to Have Received 1,500,000 Rounds.

El Paso, Tex., July 13.—Villa is reported to have obtained from the United States 1,500,000 rounds of ammunition, shipped to El Paso ostensibly for local dealers, and smuggled to Villa sympathizers. The ammunition was smuggled across the Texas border in wagons to Villa's headquarters on the Rio Florido, southwest of Chihuahua City.

General Ernesto Garcia, Carranza commander at Parral, has been sharply repulsed in the attack of his 400 soldiers on a column of Villista troops entrenched at Cerro Blanco, southwest of Parral, according to reports received here.

NO USE ENTENTE POWERS TRYING TO BLUFF ALLIES

President Poincare Says Central Empires Knock Entente Forces are Now Superior.

Paris, July 13.—"The central empires can't be under the illusion as to the possibility of reducing the allies to a confession of defeat," said President Poincare in an address yesterday, "and of winning from their weariness a peace which for Prussian militarism would be only a stratagem for hiding preparations for fresh aggression."

"They know well that the seas are closed to them, that they have lost the colonies, and they know equally well that the allies rely less on the geographical positions of their trenches than on the condition of their troops and their reserves, their capacity for resistance and offensive, and the moral temperament of their peoples and their armies."

"We are seeking entire restitution of our invaded provinces and those seized forty-six years ago, for reparation for the violation of rights at the expense of France and her allies, and for the guarantee necessary for a definite safeguard of our national independence."

President Poincare's address was delivered in connection with the celebration of the French national holiday. The president bestowed decorations on the families of soldiers who have fallen at the front. He said the holiday this year was the occasion of an expression of the nation's gratitude to its sons who had died to save it. Turning towards the families of the dead soldiers, he said:

"To you ladies especially, I address the deep and respectful thanks of our country. You have shown what a fire of moral exaltation burns within you. You have proved once again that you are the sure guardians of our traditions and the inspirers of our great national virtues."

WILSON LEAVES CAPITAL

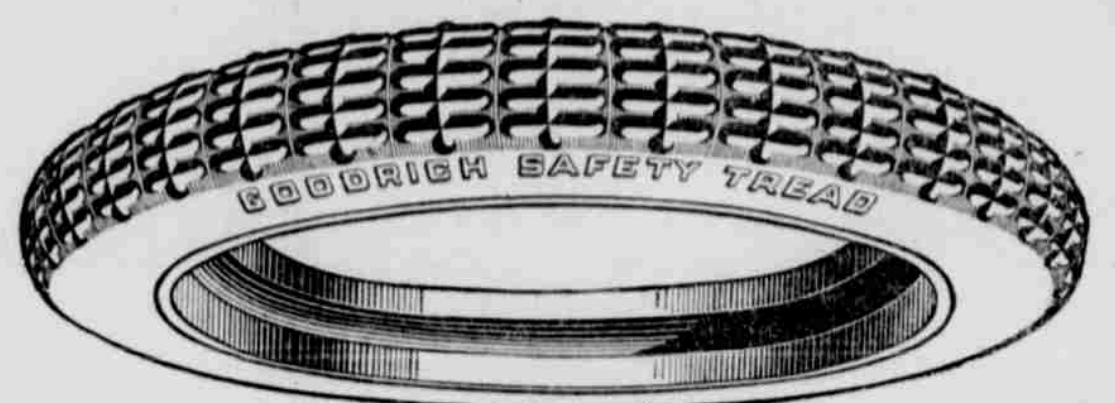
President Plans to Spend Week-End Down the Potomac River.

Washington, July 13.—President Wilson plans to spend the week-end on board the naval yacht Mayflower down the Potomac river and Chesapeake bay. Accompanied by Mrs. Wilson he left yesterday to cruise until late Sunday night or Monday morning.

Your Government at Work.

The scarcity of dye materials in this country came near having a remarkable effect upon our currency not long ago. There would have been just as much of it, but we might have had pink five-dollar bills instead of green ones for a change. This startling catastrophe was averted by prompt action on the part of Joseph E. Ralph, director of the bureau of engraving and printing. He went to New York and bought all there was on the market of certain pigments necessary in the making of stamps and money. A special shipment of dyes from Germany was also arranged for.

This bureau produces all of the postage stamps and all the paper currency used in the United States. Forty million stamps are made daily and distributed to 60,000 postoffices. These stamps would cover eight acres. The amount of money produced by the bureau is simply staggering. There is often enough of it in sight to buy a state. It is very carefully guarded, the people who count the finished bills being locked in little wire cages. All of which shows that making money and stamps for Uncle Sam is a large order.



Help us to HOLD DOWN—Tire Prices

TIRES, and GASOLINE, "make the Wheels go round!" A Car in the Garage COSTS as much as a Car-on-the-Road, but it pays no dividends, on the Investment, so long as it STAYS in the Garage.

The VALUE of the Car,—to its Owner,—narrows down, in the ultimate, to the precise number of Hours he USES that Car, yearly.

If a \$2,000 Car be owned for, say, 4 years (then sold for \$600.) there has been \$1,400 of Car-Value absorbed by the Owner,—equal to, say, \$350. per year.

If then, that Car be USED 913 Hours in the year, it would cost him but 83 CENTS per Hour, for Car-Use.

But,—if he used it only HALF that number of Hours, yearly, the Car would cost him 100% MORE for every Hour he used it.

How MUCH he uses it will depend,—to a considerable extent,—upon the PRICE of TIRES and GASOLINE.

This was one of the reasons why we (Jan. 31st, 1915) inaugurated the Goodrich "FAIR-LIST" Propaganda against High-prices, and Padded-Price-Lists, on Tires. It is a further reason why we NOW keep our own Goodrich Prices DOWN to the very moderate "Fair-List" figures here quoted.

BETTER Fabric Tires are NOT made, and cannot be made,—at ANY price,—than are produced by The B. F. Goodrich Co.

A 15%, to 50%, higher price could well be justified for these same Tires, by fair comparison with other Tires sold at 15% to 50% higher prices. Will you help your own interests (present and future), by further expanding the Sale of that Tire which demonstrates its Intention, through LOWERING the Cost of its Tires to you, with every INCREASE in its Volume?

Will you thus endorse, and support, the Goodrich Policy which automatically PREVENTS OTHER Makers from forcing UP the Market on Tires?

Compare Goodrich Fair-List prices, here quoted. Bear in mind that NO Fabric Tires,—at ANY price,—are "better,"—no House more Fair, and LIBERAL, on proper Adjustments.

THE B. F. GOODRICH CO., Akron, O.

Goodrich "Fair-List" Prices

30x3	Ford Sizes	\$10.40	34x4	\$22.40
30x3 1/2	(Safety-Treads)	\$13.40	35x4 1/2	\$31.20
32x3 1/2		\$15.45	36x4 1/2	\$31.60
33x4		\$22.00	37x5	\$37.35

NOTICE.—These Tires are as perfect as Fabric Tires can be made. But, should any dissatisfaction whatever arise, with any Goodrich Tire, its Owner is invited, and REQUESTED, to take the matter up promptly with us,—the Makers. He will find that Fair, Square, and LIBERAL treatment will always be extended, on all proper adjustments.

THE B. F. GOODRICH CO., Akron, O.

GOODRICH—Black "Barefoot" TIRES

"TEXTAN"—Does for your SHOE Soles what black "Barefoot-Rubber" does for Goodrich Tire Soles.

—Wears longer than Leather! —Is Non-slippery! —Is more Flexible than Leather!
—Is Waterproof! —Is Lighter than Leather! —Is EASIER on your Feet!

Ask your Shoe Dealer, or Shoe Repairer, for Textan Soles on your next pair of Shoes.

FOR BETTER RURAL SCHOOLS.

A Nationwide Campaign Has Been Inaugurated.

From the day Dr. P. P. Claxton assumed his duties as United States commissioner of education, a nationwide campaign has been waged for better rural schools. Commissioner Claxton is now in his fifth year of service and every year during his administration he has insisted on advanced steps being taken by the bureau itself for rural school progress.

EVER HAVE IT?

If You Have, the Statement of This Barre Citizen Will Interest You

Ever have a "low-down" pain in the back?

In the "small," right over the hips?

That's the home of backache.

If it's caused by weak kidneys, Use Doan's Kidney Pills.

Barre people testify to their worth. Read a case of it:

Mrs. May Bond, 58 Elm street, Barre, says: "I had sharp twinges of pain across the small of my back, which I knew were caused by weak kidneys. Doan's Kidney Pills did me good from the start, and I was soon cured of the trouble."

Price, 50c at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Bond had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.—Adv.

ress, as well as to urge upon administrative school officers, teachers and patrons throughout the nation the imperative necessity for improving the rural schools.

Secretary Lane of the department of the interior in his annual report for 1915 to the president of the United States sounds a clarion call for a nationwide campaign for better rural schools. He urges upon Congress the appropriation of \$100,000 for two or three years, with which to wage this campaign. For a cabinet officer to take such a bold stand for the long-neglected rural school gives new hope to the friends of rural education throughout the country.

In educational opportunity the city boy and girl have privileges far superior to those of the farm boy and farm girl. In funds, in length of term, in equipment, in buildings, in administration and supervision, in courses of study, in efficiency of the teaching force, and in salaries paid, the superiority of the city schools is so far above that of the rural schools as to make the situation in many sections of the country deplorable. It has been so desperate in many instances during the past 25 years, when contrasted with the splendid opportunities of the city school, that it is given more times than any other reason by fathers and mothers for moving from the farm to the city. For, as Secretary Lane declares: "An ambitious people will go where education can be had for their children. There is no sense in talking of the charms of country life and the independence and dignity of producing from the soil if the school at command is no more modern than a wooden plow."

Therefore, let every agency of state and nation be organized and put in motion for the purpose of giving the rural schools a square deal.

Should Wives Be Partners or Ornaments? An editorial in the July Woman's Home Companion says:

"Many men seem to take a certain pride in the fact that their wives have

BELLANS Absolutely Removes Indigestion. One package proves it. 25c at all druggists.